

Quote Identification:

- Et tu, Brute?
- This was the noblest Roman of them all.
- Stoop, Romans, stoop./And let us bathe our hands in Caesar's blood/Up to the elbows...
- Beware the Ides of March.
- ...thou shalt see me at Philippi.
- Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears.
- Cowards die many times before their deaths: The valiant never taste of death but once.
- As Caesar loved me, I weep for him; as he/ was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I/honour him; but as he was ambitious, I slew him.
- pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
- And tell them that I will not come today./ Cannot is false;/ and that I dare not, false; I will not come today.
- Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius.
- Let's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully;/Let's carve him as a dish fit for the god, Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.
- If I could pray to move, prayers would move me;/ But I am constant as the Northern Star,/ Of whose true-fixed and resting quality / There is no fellow in the firmament.